

Clash With Maritimers Will Be Fast and Furious

Easterners Have a Strong Debating Team, and Our Boys Will Have to Be On Their Mettle—McGill Has Already Fallen

A hot argument may be looked for on Friday, Feb. 17th, when J. A. Anderson, Sidney Fisher and Ronald Martland for Alberta lock horns in debate with Hazen Fulton, Ernest M. Howse and Elbert Paul, who hail from the Maritimes.

The resolution over which the battle will be waged is one of interest to all students, namely: Resolved that sport is carried to excess in Canadian university life. Whatever opinions or prejudices any student may hold on the subject he or she will be forced to admit that it gives an extensive field for argument comprehensible to collegians and backed by well-known facts.

Alberta having exercised its right to choose which resolution to have of the two offered, the Maritimers have been given choice of side, and have chosen the negative. It is hinted around the campus that the Albertans are determined to hold their side of the contention up with great wit and striking eloquence as well as with cold facts.

N.F.C.U.S. Projects
The present debate is one in a series which is the first such project sponsored by the recently formed National Federation of Canadian University Students, commonly known as the N.F.C.U.S. The series consists of twelve debates held between three students from the three Maritime provinces and three representatives from Bishop's University, Lennoxville, Quebec, U. of Montreal, McGill University, Montreal, U. of Toronto, Queen's University, Kingston, U. of Western Ontario, London, U. of Manitoba, U. of Saskatchewan, U. of Alberta, Camack Club, Calgary, U. of B.C., and the Civil Servants' Debating Society, Victoria.

It is hoped that next year a team made up of representatives from the Western universities may be sent on a tour east. The N.F.C.U.S. has, moreover, made plans for sending a team from the central universities into the U.S. in 1928. It has also accepted an invitation from the National Union of Students of the universities and university colleges of England and Wales to send a team of two from Canada which will meet representatives of the universities of England, Scotland and Wales.

Maritime Debaters
The debaters from the Maritimes were selected from three universities, H. Fulton from the University of New Brunswick, E. Howse from Dalhousie, and E. Paul from Acadia. The subjects were studied individually at first; but a few days before setting out the three representatives came together to discuss the question for a few days at Fredericton.

The personnel of the Maritime team has been chosen with great caution. "Each member," says the

N.F.C.U.S. memo on the debate, "is not only a polished debater and speaker, but is one of the outstanding leaders in student life at the University from which he hails."

When last heard of the Easterners had reached McGill, whose representatives they decisively conquered.

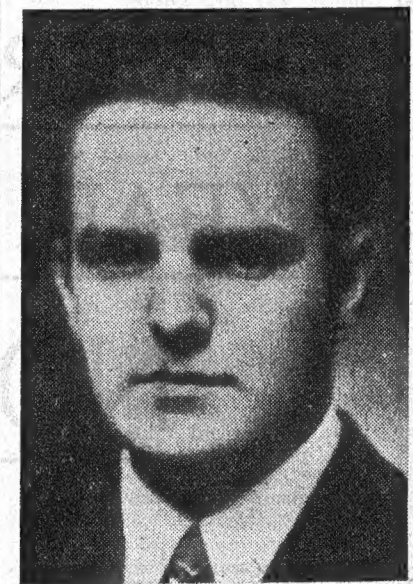
Alberta's Men
Alberta then must look to her laurels. She is fortunate in having an experienced body of skilful debaters to choose from.

J. A. Anderson, who was last year the president of the debating society, is well known as a bright light in the Parliamentary debates. His caustic wit has earned him a reputation as a bad man to oppose.

Of Sidney Fisher little need be said. He has represented Varsity on many occasions; and under his management the green and gold has generally come out on top.

Ronald Martland, Rhodes Scholar-elect, is likewise well-known in polemic fields. He was one of those who helped to defeat Manitoba last year.

FROM N.B.



HAZEN FULTON

Representative of the University of New Brunswick on the touring Maritime debating team, Fulton is this year in his senior year of Arts and has been on the New Brunswick Intercollegiate debating team for two years, 1925-27. In addition to this, in 1926 he was the leader of the University of New Brunswick team which debated against the Imperial team from England. He is President of the University of New Brunswick Dramatic Club, occupying a similar office in the Glee Club, and is recognized throughout the University as being one of its most outstanding students and a fine speaker.

The touring Maritime team won the first debate on their itinerary—that at McGill. We quote from the editorial column in the McGill Daily of February 3, 1928: "The judges last night had to take into consideration debating prowess as well as subject matter. And in the former art the Maritime debaters gave the McGill team another object-lesson, which it takes a very good team to do."

rigidly at the royal salute, the snow falling softly on the motionless figures.

After a wait of about forty-five minutes, when His Excellency came out and drove off, the guard resumed the march, this time back to the University.

When the boys got back they were given a cup of coffee and a light lunch at the Tuck Shop by the arrangement of Colonel Dunn.

High praise is everywhere given to the showing made by the representatives of the C.O.T.C. The Journal and Bulletin reports of the opening of Parliament are both very flattering, and Colonel Dunn has shown his men several letters of congratulation he has received for the turn-out.

Captain Percy Davies took charge of the guard of honor for the proceedings, and deserves equal praise with the men.

NUTRITION MERITS MUCH ATTENTION

**Miss Patrick Gives Philosophical
Interesting Lecture on
Home Science**

Speaking at the fifth members' meeting of the Philosophical Society on February 8, Miss Patrick, in her paper on "Science and the Home," emphasized the fact that a great part of modern scientific and industrial activity was in the interests of the home. Science has contributed to the evolution of the modern house from the simple hut of the savage, and to the development of the complex family life of today from the life of primitive simplicity. Home methods have not, in general, kept pace with this rapid development, and a feeling exists that home-making is not a profession. Home-making should be considered as a profession and the home as a business. Numerically, the profession is a strong one. According to the 1920 census in the United States, there were 20,000,000 home-makers. The next group in order of size was made up of agricultural and forestry workers, totalling 12,600,000.

"Until the Industrial Revolution the household was the central agent in production. The housewife was called upon to exercise many skills. Today few of these activities depend on her. She is, however, the final agent in the providing of food, and it is in the field of nutrition work that science has created a new problem, which it helps to solve. Therefore, in this field, the duties of the housewife are increasing, and it is to various aspects of the problem of nutrition that the paper is confined."

Of General Interest
The problem of nutrition is one of general interest. It has been said, "We do not die, we kill ourselves." As today emphasis in medicine is put on the preventive side, so in nutrition diet is considered as a means of maintaining health. Most of the research in this connection has been that of abnormal conditions—as in the case of the dietetic treatment of diabetes. Diet today is a matter of choice rather than of necessity. Instant therefore cannot be trusted under existing artificial conditions even to the extent that it is reliable under natural conditions.

At this point Miss Patrick discussed briefly the history of the investigations into the nature of food and the character of metabolism. With increasing knowledge of chemistry and biochemistry, modern concepts have dispelled the earlier beliefs. The building group of foods or the proteins are of varying composition and varying nutritive value. Modern science demonstrates these facts by the feeding trial method, the final one in nutritive science. Protein fats and carbohydrates constitute only a part of the substances necessary to maintain the normal rate of growth and to furnish energy. The remainder are included in the ash or mineral constituents, water and vitamins. These are imported in the coordination of nerves, glands and muscles, and have a regulating function.

Calcium and Phosphorus
A considerable store of calcium and phosphorus is present in the bone (Continued on Page Six)

ADDRESS

A lecture will be given in Convocation Hall on Monday, Feb. 20th, at 8:15 p.m., by Mrs. May Elliot Hobbs on Scottish Folk Song and Ballad. The address will be given under the auspices of the National Council of Education. Vocal illustrations will be used in the lecture.

FLASHY SENIORS WILL SOON APPEAR

Price of Blazers for Upper Classmen Gone Away Down

The renewed brightness and glory of spring on the campus this year will pass unnoticed when the seniors burst forth in a riot of green and gold more dazzling than the birds. Even the lordly juniors will be found to turn their eyes in jealous shame when the older men go by.

A few years ago blazers were introduced as recognized University garb for senior students. Few, however, cared to pay the price asked, and in consequence the idea has almost died out. Now, however, the Bookstore is prepared to sell University blazers at \$7 apiece. This has been made possible by ordering them direct from an English manufacturing firm, instead of through a Toronto company, as was formerly done. The blazers must be ordered by the seniors wishing them, and any seniors desiring to be flashy this spring are urged to turn in their orders to the Bookstore at once.

The material of these garments is of green flannel, trimmed at waist, neck, and cuffs with gold cord.

On behalf of the students of the University, The Gateway wishes to extend its sincere sympathy to Miss Audrey Hamilton, H.E.C. '30, on the death of her mother.

To her brother Perry, also, a former Rhodes Scholar from Alberta, is offered the heart-felt sympathy of the University community in his great loss.

Students' Council Activities-- A Statement

Since the last meeting of the Union, in October, your Council has been trying to keep the wheels of student government turning. Although elected with very limited powers, it has—in an endeavour to aid in the solution of student problems—done what it could to discover where we stand and why.

Little has appeared in print re Students' Council deliberations as the Council considered it advisable to meet in secret, temporarily. In spite of this, certain unauthorized remarks have appeared in the overtown papers. But having arrived at some conclusions, your Students Council authorized the making of this statement.

It realizes, what has been apparent here for years, that the University of Alberta several years ago outgrew the form of student government under which it has labored. But Union meetings called to consider the question would not assemble. Evidently there were other ills attacking the student body.

The Council went into the question of the relation of student affairs to the University. It drew up a list of grievances which have been presented to the authorities. Redress or further consideration has been promised for each. Student groups or societies interested in any of them have been notified of the results of their particular discussions.

Any questions in this connection will be answered at the next Union meeting, which will meet soon after senior tests. The Council will present a form of representative government, doing away with the Students' Union and reorganizing every branch of student affairs.

This is our contribution. Respect the Council's efforts to the extent, at least, of attendance at the next Union meeting.

WESLEY OKE,

PRESIDENT, THE STUDENTS' COUNCIL.

WHERE WAS MOSES THIS MORNING?

**Crammers in Residence Fumble
Through Notes in the
Dark**

The other students had the laugh over the residents from 6:24 to 7:7 this morning during which time all lights supplied by the University power plant were off.

This turns the tables on the usual order of things. Resident students a few weeks ago were able to laugh at their brethren from the town who were made late to lectures by the failure of the street cars one morning.

Many freshmen and sophomores who got up early to study for today's tests must have been greatly disappointed.

However, it is whispered around the corridors that this incident will make a fine excuse for any failures in tests that may happen in the next two weeks. Moreover, the discovery of the non-existence of light proved to be an excellent justification for some cheerless but well-intentioned students to turn over contentedly and once more to betake themselves to slumber.

THE LEADER



ELBERT PAUL

Of Acadia University, leader of the touring Maritime debating team. The remarkable record of Mr. Paul at Acadia University and the reason why the Acadia Debating Union selected him for their representative, can perhaps best be summed up by repeating the following paragraphs of a letter dispatched to the N.F.C.U.S. headquarters by Mr. Edgar D. Bent, Acadia representative on the N.F.C.U.S. Council.

"Acadia's choice for the Maritime debating team, which is to tour Canada in February, is Mr. Elbert Paul of the Class of '28. When the matter of choosing its man came up for consideration, Acadia thought of no one but Paul to represent it. This unanimity of opinion results from two causes: Paul's recognized ability as a debater and his self-sacrificing loyalty to the cause of debating at Acadia during his years of student life here.

"These facts may be appreciated more fully by a consideration of his debating record at Acadia during the past three years. In his Freshman year Paul was leader of the Freshman team in two inter-class debates, both of which his team won. In these debates he revealed outstanding ability. His efforts showed sparkling wit, eloquence and keen logical analysis.

REPRESENTING DALHOUSIE



ERNEST M. HOWSE

Dalhousie debater on the Maritime team which will meet Alberta here on February 17, under the auspices of the N.F.C.U.S. Howse is the son of Rev. Charles Howse, Bay Roberts, Newfoundland. He received his early education at a Methodist College, Newfoundland, and at St. Albert's College, Ontario. He has had some experience teaching, having already spent a year following this profession in Saskatchewan and a year near his old home in Newfoundland. At Dalhousie, Howse has taken an active interest in all student activities. At present he is President of the Sociology Club, Secretary of the Unicorn, the Men's Literary Society of Dalhousie. He is a member of the Executive of Sedales, the Debating Branch of the student organization. Quoting from a letter received from Mr. Murray Rankin, Secretary of the Dalhousie University Students' Union, it is apparent that Howse is the debating leader of Dalhousie, and in particular, on the occasion of the intercollegiate debates last year in the Maritimes, he made a lasting impression on those who heard him. He is rated as being a very quick thinker with an unending gift of satire.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY IS HARD AT WORK

**Eric Gibbs Will Take Title Role
In "He Who Gets Slapped"**

Work is progressing rapidly on the major dramatic production of the year. The Dramatic Society is venturing into new fields of endeavour by its production of Leonid Andreyev's play, "He Who Gets Slapped." Andreyev, though a standard continental dramatist, is little known in this country. The Theatre Guild did much in awakening interest in Russian drama among Americans by its production of this play in 1922. The play attracted widespread attention and approbation. A rather melodramatic version of it was filmed with Lon Chaney in the title role. The approval which the public granted the Guild's presentation was remarkably generous.

Under the most capable direction of Mrs. N. W. Haynes, the play is rapidly taking shape. The story is one of a man who has failed in life, whose position in society has been usurped by another man of more power and less scruples. Instead of trying to fight his way back, "He," as he is known, comes to the circus of "Papa" Briquet and becomes a clown. In his half-whimsical, half-bitter way, he enters into the carefree life of the circus. Even here, however, he is always the "One who gets slapped," defeated in all that he tries to do. Consuelo, the dainty little bareback rider, whom he loves, only half-understands him, and he loses her.

The cast, completed after some delay and much deliberation, is particularly strong. The title role is being played by Eric Gibbs, who, though a newcomer, has shown marked ability. Mancini, a down-at-the-heel count, hanger-on at the circus, is being played by Jean Paul Provencher. The supposed father of Consuelo and role of Papa Briquet, the brusque and worldly circus manager, is being taken by Emrys M. Jones. There are but two female roles: that of Consuelo, played by Mona McLeod, and Zinida, the lion-tamer, played by Elsie Young. The latter is a particularly difficult part. These constitute the major roles; others are being played by Hugh Morrison, J. Farrell, Earl Dutton, Don MacKenzie, Walter Hancock, Vic Gowan and others not yet chosen.

The set is being prepared by Messrs. Halroyd and Landmore; a model of it will be on display shortly in one of the down-town store windows. The play will be staged on the principles of the Moscow Art Theatre, which involves an enlarged stage, built in various levels, and curtain, and a free use of the audispensing of the customary stage torium floor by the actors. The whole scheme is an attempt to escape from the "picture-frame stage" principle and to re-establish the Elizabethan principle of intimacy between actors and audience.

The play will be presented two evenings, Thursday and Friday, March 8 and 9, in Convocation Hall, at usual prices. It is essential that the student body support this important undertaking of the Dramatic Society not only by attendance, but by word-of-mouth advertising.

C.O.T.C. ACTS AS GUARD OF HONOR

**Varsity Boys Make a Fine Showing
and Are Highly
Praised**

On the afternoon of Thursday, Feb. 2nd, a special parade of Companies C and D of the C.O.T.C. was called to form a Guard of Honor for the opening of Parliament. The young recruits turned out in uniform with long great-coats gleaming with polished brass. Down to their feet they were perfect and snappy in appearance; but these members were lost in huge black overshoes which they were pleased to term "seven-league boots."

After the calling of the roll, the guard, of about seventy men, marched off, the band leading and playing familiar marching tunes. Past Steen's drug store, over the High Level, around the Parliament buildings, and then they were lined up in front of the main entrance.

The "Army" later evidenced great pride in the fact that their solid, gleaming lines at this point threw a tremendous scare into the horses of a squad of eight red-coat police.

When the Lieutenant-Governor had driven up and inspected the guard, the band played "God Save the King," the crowd doffed their hats, and the officers of the future stood

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

**DO YOU THINK THE PRIVILEGE OF THE RHODES SCHOLARSHIPS
SHOULD BE EXTENDED TO WOMEN?**

Ken Conibear, Arts '31: Yes; if women merit the franchise, the principle should be extended to all privileges.

Mary Hunt, Arts '28: Yes; this superiority that men take for granted is deplorable in the extreme.

Don Mackenzie, Law '30: No; "Woman's place is in the home."

J. R. Teviotdale, Med '31: No; women could not act in the empire-building capacity that was the dream of Cecil Rhodes.

Molly Grant, Arts '28: Yes; women could come back and stagnate in universities as well as men.

Bruce Massey, Law '29: As women are allowed at Oxford in the proportion of one to five men, it might be all right to allow them the Rhodes Scholarship every fifth year.

Bill Hobbs, Law '28: No; women would forget imperial aspirations in emotional sympathy for others.

Ron Martland, Law '29: No; Stephen Leacock said the basis of the Oxford system was in being smoked at by the tutors, and I doubt if the women would appreciate that.

Frank Barclay, Com. '29: Yes; as women are admitted to parliament they are as likely to forward imperial interests as men, and therefore should be allowed the Rhodes Scholarship.

STUDENTS' UNION MEETING

The Students' Union meeting scheduled for Wed. Feb. 8th, was postponed for two weeks on account of the tests being held at present. The next meeting is an important one; it is hoped that it will be well attended.



THE GATEWAY

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AS IT SHOULD BE

From "The Collegian," a weekly published by the students of Walla Walla College, we learn that at that institution of higher learning "dormitory students are given an opportunity to learn formal manners." It is explained that this arrangement is being made in compliance with a suggestion made in the editorial column of The Collegian. The article reads in part as follows:

"In order that culture may make her abiding place in the dining hall of Walla Walla College, an etiquette table, which will conform to Emily Post in every minute detail, is to be established in the near future, according to Mrs. Estella Boothby, college matron."

"At this table, which will be placed in the northwest corner of the dining room, there will be four men and four women. Host and hostess will change every day during the four days they will remain at the table."

We are, unfortunately, unacquainted with Emily Post, but the name is strongly suggestive of a proper wooden formality. The scheme represents positively the latest thing in short courses in major subjects. After four days of such training the student is expected to have "acquired an understanding of correct behaviour on all occasions."

The importance of such training cannot be over-rated. With this system in operation, it is inconceivable that any student of Walla Walla could be guilty of the horrible procedural blunders so common among students here. The News Editor of The Collegian, for instance, would never dream of approaching a professor for any purpose without the requisite number of carefully timed salaams and kowtows (this may not be terminologically correct in the Emily Post sense; we confess our ignorance), nor do anything in a childish irresponsible manner. Any clownish spontaneity of word or action would be effectually eliminated, and the student reduced to a decorous automaton—in four days.

It is strongly recommended that some such method of training be offered here in Alberta, though we question the possibility of turning out a finished product after a four-day course. Neither should such training be confined to dining rooms. It could well be extended so as to standardize conduct on all occasions. It would be so satisfying to know beforehand the exact words in which one would be greeted or answered. A complete absence of uncertainty as to these matters would have a soothing effect on the nerves.

Some competent authority should be set to work to prepare a book of forms, which all might memorize; and to carry the idea to its logical conclusion, we should have a set of perfectly correct answers supplied with every examination paper.

"WHAT THEY THOUGHT THEY MIGHT REQUIRE"

Speaking of etiquette, it is doubtful if the conduct of some students at the Undergrad Dance would meet with the approval of Emily Post. Admitting that we are abysmally ignorant of the letter of the propriety law, we nevertheless venture the opinion that tearing down decorations in a dance hall, before the dance has well begun, is not the correct thing. We were about to write "It isn't done," but unhappily it is, or was.

Ordinarily the committee are indifferent to the fate of the decorating material after the dance is over, but they prefer that it should remain intact until that time at least. It may be desirable that folk of a sentimental turn should have souvenirs of these auspicious occasions, but their eagerness to acquire the same might be restrained till the decorations have served the main purpose for which they were supplied.

There is another reason why the stripping of the garniture at the Undergrad this year was particularly resented. The committee had made an arrangement whereby the material supplied was to be returned for resale. The proceeds of the resale were to be refunded to the committee. The enthusiasm of the souvenir hunters thus interfered considerably with the financial success of the dance. It is suggested, therefore, that those persons who are anxious to perpetuate tender recollections at the expense of the student body, should exercise a little more self-restraint. Even the memory of dances must ultimately perish, and a few years more or less can make no great difference.

CREEDS

Everyone has heard of the agnostic gentleman on the sinking ship, whose prayer was, "O God, if there is a God, save my soul, if I have a soul." If this individual is still alive, he will have been enlightened by this time, for it seems that there is now a science of souls, and very recently Edmonton was visited by a soulologist.

Since the time of Tennyson science has ceased to move slowly. In fact, the rapidity of its motion is bewildering. There is scarcely any question of interest to humanity but has its ology or atrophy or sophy attached. There is even a science of departed souls, and we may look forward confidently to the time when some scientist will begin a systematic search for lost souls. Let's hope he finds some of them.

Preachers tell us that this is an age of unbelief. If people have ever been any more eager to believe



Editorial

It is a long time since this column has been devoted to fine arts. In fact, philosophy has been its forte for some time. Now, however, Romeo has succeeded in securing a first edition of the work of an author of note, and takes great pleasure in presenting the following war-like ode. It is believed to have been inspired by some prominent incident in Roman times, though we have not been able to trace successfully in any of the classics the references to Pembina's bower, and the Tuck.

The poem is notable for its simplicity and vigour, while the touches of gentle pathos in it are hard to equal.

Horrors at the Bridge

Not a trumpet but played a sad sour note
As o'er the High Level we hurried.
Our drums played a hoarse and staccato throb
As though bull-frogs in tea-pots were buried.

We slumped along grimly in brown robes de nuit,
Our ankles in goloshes turning,
And ever and oft while we steered these crude boats,
Our feet suffered Hades-like burning.

We glared around darkly—we felt full of fight,
And we bitterly grieved o'er our sorrow,
And our spirits were blackened with thoughts of the prance
Where we tired ones would shuffle tomorrow.

Lightly the passers-by watched our brave show,
And we turned a glance most disdainful
On these clumsy trappings, these dreadnoughts of ours,
And deemed them abundantly painful.

Few and short were the curses we breathed
As we stood by the Capitol hoary,
For we were the warriors dressed in our best,
The doughty ones told of in story.

And we basked in the light of our Empire's power
As we stood in our impassive splendour,
While the thoughts of our loved ones in Pembina's bower,
Made our warlike hearts sudden grow tender.

Lightly they'll think of us warriors when gone,
No tears will blemish their pillow,
Some Freshie will lead them away to the Tuck
And we far away o'er the billow.

But hark!—'tis the tune of a bugle's glad blast.
'Tis our orders for homeward turning,
And we waddle away with our hearts beating fast
To the place where the home fires are burning.

It is rumoured that a certain well-known military tactician, when walking alone across the High Level, involuntarily and invariably breaks step.

Science Department

After a number of years of exhaustive research and analysis, some of our Chem students publish to the world that egotism is a form of glue which enables a person to get stuck on himself.

Much ingenuity was shown at the Undergrad in attempts to purloin the Bug-House. I suppose they thought it was a real one. Necessity is the mother of invention.

It was too bad, though. As soon as one of the boys saw the Pink Elephant he had to be carried home.

Stingy men smoke cigars—not because they are cheaper, but because nobody has the nerve to ask an acquaintance for a cigar.

Another nice thing about Old Dobbin: He didn't choke just when you wished to hurry away to avoid a policeman's personal remarks.

Bedtime Story

Little Red Riding Hood opened the door and skipped merrily in. Depositing the crock of gin on the kitchen sink, she approached the bed. "Why, Mr. Wolf," she exclaimed, "how pale you are!" "Yes," replied the wolf. "These modern grandmothers are so indigestible."

The Seat of Learning

Mother—You have disobeyed me, and I have punished you to impress it upon your mind.
Lee—Mummy, aren't you mistaken in regard to the position of my mind?

than they are at present, we should be justified in saying that they were an extremely credulous generation. But then, they might have been more discriminating in their choice of beliefs.

ANOTHER HERESY

A writer in the last issue of the Saturday Evening Post says that he has been an industrial engineer for twenty years, for the first five of which he was glad to be known as an efficiency expert. But after five years it seems that he fell from grace. He concludes that Efficiency, like some other religions, has its limitations; that perfection therein is unattainable; and that the zeal of its priests has sometimes had unhappy results. As illustrations of this last, some very tragic examples of the errors of Efficiency inquirers are recounted.

The admission that even factory and office workers are human and fallible is comforting to the rest of us, particularly when it comes from such a source. Many of us have long suspected that we were not all that we should be, and such reflections are disquieting to the conscience. It is some consolation to know that there are others in the same state.



"Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you mad."—Aldous Huxley.

University of Alberta.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—Somehow or other I cannot swallow the epithets applied to the students by "Hassan" in his article "Death—and After." He calls us "vanguard of the younger generation," "rebellious," "unsettled," "pessimistic," "question-asking."

It may be true that we are the vanguard, but at the same time it is a cruel judgment on the rest of mankind.

If every rebellion had been of such little import, and had been so easily crushed as those pranks engineered by the "rebellious" students, life would have been glorious for all the tyrants of past.

Our unsettledness lies near the surface, and is at once allayed by any unimportant congenial task.

As for pessimism, I do not think there is such an article on the campus. It all goes too smoothly. A poor wretch who has been jilted or ploughed, or has spent a nasty half-hour with the Freshman Committee, may contemplate suicide, but just until he smells dinner, when trouble vanishes. If we were all idealists with the thought of the wickedness of the world preying upon our minds, we should have cause for pessimism. But the world and its affairs concern us little, and trifling causes of self-dissatisfaction serve only to ruffle our complacency. A never-failing soothing syrup, as I can testify, is to take to criticizing others.

The questions asked, for the most part, display an inordinate amount of ignorance. For before intelligent questions can be asked a certain degree of knowledge is required. It is quite time enough to become "question-asking" when we can gain fifty per cent. in tests without the assistance of an aegrotat. At present very few even original and radical ideas fail to be "put over" unscathed by a question.

As for "Hassan's" judgment on the attitude of the staff to the students. He forgets that the premier influence exerted on the minds of the students ought to be the daily lectures, and that a university is not a kindergarten where every move is guided by a watchful superintendent. If we can't run our own side shows then what gain do we derive from them. It means simply more spoon-feeding.

"Hassan" would have the students disciplined. Leave discipline to Mussolini, the military schools, and Tuesdays and Thursdays at 4:30. No sane authority would seek to shut the mouth of the question-asker, if this is what "Hassan" thinks to be the province of discipline. Repression then is required only for the fool and the rowdy; and Alberta is provided with both an asylum and a police force to deal with these miscreants.

Yes, I agree, let the Union die, or to be more humane, put it out of pain directly. If it has to be bolstered up so as to bolster up the united clubs and societies, the whole thing is a farce, and so too is this "university spirit." Our mistake is in pretending that one exists and founding all kinds of grand projects on the assumption. When the real esprit de coeur settles in our midst, the various clubs will boom without the assistance of their annual dole. We shall cheer the football team unaided by our grade four spelling class rooters. With the same spirit in the lecture hall one or two questions will crop up. Then we may shout, "You tell 'em, Alberta, you're sitting on the top of the world."

Yours, etc., J. E. M.

University of Alberta.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—The finals are approaching, and now is the time to consider the question of smoking during the examinations.

There are many students who say that they cannot do themselves justice on an exam paper if they have to sit for three hours without a smoke. To anyone who smokes rather heavily, this is a very well-grounded claim.

It should be easily arranged so that there could be separate rooms for those who wish to smoke and those who do not. There is no dearth of examination rooms. Smoking is allowed during examinations at other universities. Why not here?

Hoping that there are some letters on this subject next week to set the ball rolling.

Yours very truly,
MR. ABCD.

Calgary, Alta.,

February 1st, 1928.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—Having acted on the Senate for several years as representative of the Association of Professional Engineers of Alberta, I find myself still on your mailing list, and always enjoy looking over the weekly issues of The Gateway.

I was somewhat surprised, however, on reading an article on page 1 of your issue of January 28th, under the heading: "What Do You Think? Do You Believe that the Bible Has a Modern Value?"

In this enlightened age it is, to say the least, appalling to read the answers to this question as stated to have been given by certain students in attendance at the University.

Authentic statistics prove conclusively that the Bible is more generally read today than it ever was in any age—that the demand for Bible in all languages is greater today than in all past history, and that there are more copies of the Bible printed in practically every known language each year than of any twenty other books combined.

That mankind is learning more of

real value from the Bible than from any other book that was ever written.

That many of the most highly-educated men in history have been utter failures in life because of their lack of knowledge of things spiritual, as revealed in the Bible.

That no other book has survived all time, and that no other book contains everything essential for man's requirements in this world and for the future.

Success in life depends entirely on spiritual growth, not on material things; and as one of the answers stated in the article referred to—the Sermon on the Mount as found in the book of Matthew, "is the greatest lesson ever taught."

Man's ideas regarding the so-called physical senses have changed through each succeeding age; but the Truth, as expounded in the Bible, is the same yesterday, today and forever.

"Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom; but with all thy getting, get understanding."—Proverbs IV-7.

"Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding."—Proverbs III-5.

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New Guide To The University

I.—ARTS BUILDING

By L.L.A.

"And this," he remarked, "is what is known as the Arts Building." My guide, a sober, learned-looking individual who had taken pity on me in my ignorance of the University of Alberta, and myself, an insignificant and lowly freshman in that institution, were standing before the above-mentioned building.

"Those tree-fringed spaces which you see on either side of the road," said he, "were a few years ago in a very different state; that one to the left was planted and cultivated, while that to the right was left in its wild, natural condition, as a grim example to students of the corresponding results of work and idleness. But one day a member of the Agricultural Faculty noticed a particularly noxious type of weed in the uncultivated section, and after that its improvement became only a matter of time." Here my guide appeared overcame, and he hurried me into the building, slipping and hitting his shin violently on an ice-covered step as he did so. This did not improve his humour, and his cynical nature, which I had already observed, came out more plainly every minute.

Noticing a number of students smoking cigarettes under a sign which read "No Smoking in the Hall," I enquired of my guide how this might be. "Oh," he replied, rubbing his shin reflectively, "it is some time since anything has been done about it; one of these days the Sheriff of the Students' Court will arrest a few undergraduates, who after exhausting the subtleties of the law will probably be fined, and the practice will stop—for a while."

Just then a bell rang, and shortly a great number of boys and girls (or is it young men and women?) came down the stairs. I was interested to note that the boys and girls were carefully segregated. Wondering at this I made inquiry of my guide. He appeared to reflect for a moment, and then said in a confidential manner: "It has been this way for some time, for a decree has been issued stating that a boy shall not speak to a girl in the halls of the University"; here he winced and rubbed his shin once more.

We proceeded up the stairs. My conductor having left me for a moment I was about to investigate for myself one of the rooms, the door of which was closed, when a hand gripped my shoulder, and I turned to behold my guide.

"Abandon Hope All Ye—", "Thank heaven," he panted, "I arrived just in time." And then more urgently, "Come away from that door!"

"But—" I started to protest. "No, no, no, come away quickly!" and he hurried me off down the hall. "Don't you understand?" he asked. "No, I certainly don't," I replied a little peevishly.

"The Freshman Committee!" he whispered, and at the words, as at

some instinctive dread, I felt my hair rise. "The Committee is in session now in that room, and should they have seen you, our tour of the University would have ended on the spot! They are trying a very obstinate case to-day—some freshman who absolutely persists in failing in mathematics. It is not unlikely they will persuade him, before the day is over, to drop the course."

As we entered the next door, upon which were the words "General Office," a busy clicking of typewriters assailed my ears. My guide excused himself for a moment, and while waiting I overheard a conversation between one of the office staff and a student.

"No, I don't think you can avoid it," insisted the member of the office staff. "You must fill out this card giving your height, weight, color of hair and eyes, birthplace, names of parents, nationality, nationality of parents, reasons for coming to University, if any, name of your course, degree you hope to attain, subjects you are taking, whether or not you believe your grandfather to have been a bootlegger, your religion, your preference in neckties, your age, sex and previous condition of servitude. You will have to have it signed by all your professors, your C.O.T.C. officer, the doctor at the infirmary, the doctor at the hospital, your family doctor, and it would be a good idea to get a few friends to sign it as witnesses. And, oh yes, we would be very pleased if you could make this return by the day after tomorrow, in triplicate, one copy for this office, one copy for the Provincial Bureau of Vital Statistics, and one for the furnace at the power-plant."

The dazed victim staggered out the door, and I thought at the very least he must have been a convicted revolutionary agitator, but my guide, when he returned a little later, informed me he was merely a student making application for excuse for absence from lectures.

I was then led below once more, across the bottom of the stairs I perceived a door bearing the sign, "Office of The Gateway."

"Oh, that," remarked my guide. "They issue some kind of a paper here, but for a long time its news was strictly limited to nothing at all, and the students gave up reading it, all except the joke column."

Chamber of Horrors

Like Dante and Vergil we descended yet lower in the abyss and soon came to a room where I observed groups of students puzzling over weird looking instruments. "This is the 'Lab,'" he said. "The students do all the experiments which they read about in the text. Of course the results are always wrong, but they have the pleasure of doing the work themselves."

We wandered out into the hall, and observing something in the nature of a shop-window, I was usual turned to my guide. "This is Mr. Hosford's University Bookstore," said he, "where they sell rink tickets, take orders for Year Books, blazers and University sweaters, and sell handbooks. Oh, I nearly forgot, they carry on quite a trade in text-books, too, especially about the beginning of the term."

After stopping for a while to discuss with Mr. Hosford his half-price Christmas cards, of which we bought two dozen for next Christmas, for my relatives in Scotland, we ascended the stairs once more and were confronted with several notice-boards. At one of these I perceived a student examining the board very intently. I was extremely pleased at this exhibition of interest in his part in the activities of the University, and I mentioned this to my guide. He literally snorted, and said scornfully, "Interested, hmph! he has a

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notice to post and he's looking for thumbtacks!"

Crossing the wide entrance-hall we entered a long room which my guide informed me was the library. It was crowded with students with books piled in front of them, and apparently much absorbed in their work. "Tests are coming on soon and it creates a good impression on a professor should he chance to walk through here," remarked my guide in a low whisper.

The Crater of Vesuvius
Re-crossing the hall we made for a doorway from which rolled a heavy cloud of smoke. My guide allayed my fears by informing me that it was the Common Room. We entered and felt our way through the dense, foggy atmosphere to a vacant seat on one of the tables. Here my guide very guardedly produced a package of cigarettes. "Smoke?" he whispered to me, fearful of being overheard by his neighbors, who, he explained later, would have instantly pounced upon him had they suspected he possessed a "bunch of weeds." I replied "No, thanks!" I was already quite well smoked and felt I should soon be completely cured. He assured me we would not remain long. "As soon as we have rested a bit," he said, "we shall visit some of the other buildings, they are all very interesting. Shall it be the piggery or Athabasca?"

THE PIG'S EYE

By H. D. S.

There are some wild rumours going about that the house committee system may be abandoned and Proctors appointed instead. The notion is no doubt far-fetched; yet it offers food for thought. Just what would we do under the circumstances?

Well, for one thing, we could play the loveliest game. I can think of two now. The first one is called Hide the Gin Pot Here Comes the Proctor. The prize would be, of course, an invitation to the Provost's office. The other one is called Clap Hands the House Dicks are Coming. There is no prize for this game other than the satisfaction of knowing that the poker chips are under the bed and nothing showing.

I am sure that after a time the students would have perfected a number of games which would help greatly to destroy the tediousness of study. I really am.

Just after I get the old budget patched up and stretched far enough to include the odd Orpheum show, the badly thing short circuits itself, if you get what I mean. At any rate it won't be coming through Edmonton any more according to the "Journal." Dammit and I had my mouth all set for a real season. I could make a nasty crack about tank towns right now, but I won't. I guess with the Legislature opening up the competition would be too keen—especially for burlesque shows.

It should be a matter of great pride to the students of this province to know that Alberta raises some of the best stock and grain on the continent. That has been demonstrated by the great stock and wheat shows in the United States. Yet we stand only at the portals of a greater glory. With the development of the Peace River country who knows what our province may yet produce?

In the fact of this fact hundreds of students, blind to the glories of their native province, flock to the United States on graduating. The unappreciative upstarts claim that they want to make a living, that they want to practice their professions. Professions forsooth! with the farms crying out for labor and chances for strong young men who can milk never better. Surely it must grieve the hearts of our good masters to see money wasted in educating future United States bank presidents and American journalists. The fault of the professional classes no doubt. They teach the young to value higher education, to scorn honest labor. They even tell them that the province needs lawyers and doctors, journalists and financiers. Fools! What were a sonnet compared with a bushel of oats or a serum to a prize steer? Give us practical men.

More audacious still, these fellows claim that they don't want to live in an alien land. They say they want their sons to be British. As if the West were any longer British. Missouri has given us our good Dictator, the greatest provincial of all. If these chaps cannot make an honest living here and will not work at what they are bidden, let them emigrate. Immigration will give us plenty of stalwart aliens who will make short shrift of this shibboleth called "Canadianism." By all means let them go!

McGill University is making efforts to attract students from the countries of South America, according to a dispatch from Montreal. It is understood that prominent men in those countries are being circularized with a view towards influencing young men of weight and influence to avail themselves of facilities which McGill offers in university training. —The Varsity.

Custodi Nos Dormientes

by Geoffrey B. Riddehouse

When I was travelling from Brandon to Vancouver the summer before last, I met on the train a young Hollander, who had been studying law at the University of Leyden with a view to entering the diplomatic service of his country. His linguistic ability and the power with which he discussed many widely different subjects—these things amazed me, and at once made me compare him with the average Canadian undergraduate.

Such comparisons are unfair? Perhaps. But surely if our universities deserve their name we should be ready to measure ourselves with other citizens of the intellectual world. Moreover, we Canadians frequently invite such a comparison, and it all too often adds to our complacency. For instance, after a team of Oxford debaters has visited us, we say, "Of course, those Europeans have a certain polish," as though our own students had as a compensation something much more valuable, namely, a solid knowledge of the topic under discussion.

This I question. The fluency of the Oxford debaters is due not only to a mastery of technique, but also to the fact that they have come closer to their subject and incorporated it into their mental life, whereas our own students are groping their way in an alien world.

Naturally it is useless to expect of a student from a small Western town the cosmopolitan outlook of a European who has from earliest childhood been surrounded by what is good in music, art and literature, and to whom culture is a family influence, rather than an external aim. We must make allowances, and we do, generously. Our real danger, in fact, is that we minimize the importance of cultural advantage, and that we overrate what we believe to be our compensations.

One reason for our cultural inferiority is that our Western universities regard the student, properly so called, as a morbid exotic. We want hockey players, we want yell leaders, we want a president for this and a secretary for that, but do we want real students? The advice given to Freshies not to become bookworms is quite unnecessary: our danger is the other extreme. Milton, Goethe, Plato, Dante—how many undergraduates would read these authors unless such reading were rewarded by marks in a course, as a performing animal gets a lump of sugar? We tend to look upon culture as something pedantically imposed upon the world, we live in it instead of a living record of human passion guided by austerity.

We must not allow ourselves to be misled by what masquerades as intellectual activity. Sitting up all night to finish an essay is no sign that a man is a student; it may merely prove that he has spent many previous nights less industriously. Nor need we be much impressed by fluent undergraduate discussions of pseudo-philosophical topics. In most cases the superficiality of the treatment is all too evidently a proof of the complacent ignorance that is more eager to talk than to learn.

Sometimes I compare college students with people who have been denied a university education altogether. I think of men I have heard around the fire in a lumber camp or some such place: uncultured, one-sided, sometimes embittered, but anxious to know and not too lazy to think. I begin to wonder whether wild radicalism such as their, the result of mental effort, is not preferable to the academic detachment which is begotten by indifference upon ignorance.

How often do we come upon a college student striding along a lonely trail as though he were trying to thresh out a problem for himself? If we saw such a one, we should at once stamp him as neurotic. And yet our academic consciousness sees nothing incongruous in those prolonged

PROOFREADERS, PLEASE NOTE!

By a Parist

We'll begin with box; the plural is boxes. But the plural of ox should be oxen, not oxes. One fowl is a goose, but two are called geese. Yet the plural of mouse should never be meese.

You may find a lone mouse, or a whole nest of mice. But the plural of house is houses, not hie.

If the plural of man is always called men, why shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen?

The cow in the plural may be called cows, or kine.

But a bow, if repeated, is never called bine.

And the plural of vow is vows, never vine.

If I speak of a foot and you show me two feet, And I give you a boot, would a pair be called beet?

If one is a tooth and a whole set are teeth, Why shouldn't the plural of booth be called beeth?

If the singular's this, and the plural is these, Should the plural of kiss ever be written keese?

Then one may be that, and two would be those, Yet hat in the plural would never be hose.

And the plural of cat is cats, and not cose.

We speak of a brother, and also of brethren, But though we say mother, we never say methren.

Then the masculine pronouns are he, his, and him, But imagine the feminine, she, shis, and shim!

So the English, I think you all will agree, Is the funniest language you ever did see.

causeries à deux in the Arts Building where sundry Incarnate Arguments against co-education give the Main Hall the air of a dance pavilion in a holiday resort.

What we have yet to realize in a university is that the mastery of any branch of knowledge is "a man's-size job," and that we have more need of education than some of the students of older lands. If we comprehended the extent of the tasks we have so lightly set ourselves to do, there would be more books drawn from the Library and fewer dance-programmes filled a week ahead, more interest in self-education and fewer callow bleatings about student self-government.

Let us frankly acknowledge our deficiencies. We are not one of the focal points of civilization, but a cultural outpost. When we come to college many of us are ignorant of any language but our own; some of us are so ignorant even of our own that we have to learn English grammar and spelling at the University? Should we be so very complacent?

Like the Irishman's baby, we are healthy enough. But it is for us to decide in all humility whether our healthiness is to be the uncouth ruggedness of beef-fed Boetia, or the harmonious vitality of the sweet west City with the Violet Crown.

PESTS AND BORES

By N.

A drawback (not the only one) of university life is the number of boring pests and pestering bores one meets in both lecture room and common room. I say not the only drawback, because there is that of getting cross-eyed trying to locate your coat and hat in the Arts basement. However, my subject is bores and pests, and I must get on with it.

As mentioned at the start, pests and bores seem to exist in great numbers. Perhaps this is an illusion due to their everlasting presence, but the impression is none the less vivid. Among these offenders (penitentiary and asylum-cheaters, I call them) may be numbered the too-ardent smoker, the "I-can't-possibly-have-passed" fellow who knows he has, the "blow-in-your-face" chap who is a living substitute for a hangman's noose, the "what-I-did-last-night" man, and the prof pesterer.

By the too-ardent smoker I mean the type that accosts you in the common room several times a day, tries to borrow matches, "makings," cigarettes, tobacco, perhaps even a pipe, from you, and on learning you are (perhaps) one of the chaste few who do not smoke, goes off disgruntled, perhaps in a huff. That's what makes him a pest; if he were courteous he would be a fellow-human politely requesting aid which you would gladly give if you could. Thanks be, there are few of these borrowers lacking in manners. The number of borrowers, however, is large. Remarkable on the prevalence of college men who borrow, an American newspaper lately declared that if these men were equally apt in obtaining financial "loans," foreign debts would be much greater than they are.

The "I-can't-possibly-have-passed" would have you believe that he never has and does not study—much. You know very well a greater bookworm never existed, and confirmation is forthcoming when the tests show him, though dumb, to be at the head of your class. The government should bar such hypocrites from Varsity. They are too likely to come by violent deaths.

No pest or bore can be much worse than the one that leans both arms on your desk and blows breath lacking utterly in listerine protection into your face. He is an incessant talker; wants to know "did you get this one right?" and "Are you going to the Undergrad?" or possibly wants to borrow everything you have or have not got. Maybe he can't help it. I dunno. Gene Tunney says golf is great for its severity on man's temperament, but that old man's game can't come up to the fellow who disturbs you by hanging on your desk in class and on your neck elsewhere.

"What-I-did-last-night" bores. More hypocrites, most of them at any rate. As inventors of "true" stories they win by ten laps and a bit—quite a large bit, in fact. Last night's "debauch" is the common subject of conversation in the lecture room or lab, when the prof isn't about, of course. The debauchee tells you what he and Lefty or somebody had to drink before the fun; how and why the drinks came, what they (the debauchers) felt like, what they said, what she replied, and how the policeman, vile villain, was evaded. About this time you break a test tube or something and grind your teeth together, wishing for an open season on jackdaws, with no holds barred. You are perfectly aware that, like yourself, the story-teller has never known the described feeling of being "hipped," "shot," "full," "blotto," or what have you. Nevertheless your self-restraint is magnificent and you let him rave.

The prof pesterer has an enemy not only in the professor himself, but in the class as a whole. The general idea of the thing, if you are this type of pest, is to see just how abso-

lutely inane and off the point a question you can ask, with the twofold of gaining the approbation of the professor and giving your fellows the chance to see "how good" you are. Somehow the stunt seldom produces the desired effect, and the questioner is vaguely uneasy at finding himself outside the door, or ostracized by both class and instructor for the rest of the term.

Despite their many faults, however, pests and bores must have some reason, like the mosquito, for existence. Personally, I believe it would be a waste of time to search for that reason. We must remain content that we can run away from the bores and pests, while running from the mosquito has no effect at all, unless it is to stir up more of the beasts.

Undergrad Impressions

By Futurist

Heavens! What a turbulent and treacherous sidewalk! I wonder—possibly I shouldn't have taken that last one—ah well, once I am inside and dancing I'll be all right—I feel fine. . . . Curse these steps! All ice. Now, lemme see—why does this con-founded door open? Ah, that's it. Lord, what a crowd! Well, well! There's Garf Stewart and Eric Stuart—ah, how's chances, boys? What? Not a drop? Come, come, lads, that's all right, that's all right. Let's see, now, where's my woman? So long, boys, gotta find the rib, guess she's in the hall. . . .

Good God! Is this a masquerade? Lookit all the hula girls. Gosh—who are they? Must meet them, really. Sort of bad taste, though, coming to a formal dressed like that. They sure dance, though, look at 'em writhe! What? Come on, don't kid me, they're real all right, can see 'em move, can't I? Now, now, don't get insulting, dear, I was just fooling, of course I knew they were just pictures. No, honest dear, I've hardly touched a drop. Well—you know how it is, dear, a guy can't be damn sissy—oh well, if you want to get tough about it, all right. Let's dance. . . .

Har! Har! Lookit the derby on the crooked lamp-post. Guess it's Adrian Price's. Wonder who bent the lamp-post. And here's the bug-house—no, dear, it's not out of perspective, that's this new art—repressionistic art—oh, you don't understand—a feller's got to feel inspiration to appreciate art—now, none of your dirty digs, I said a feller's got to feel inspiration—I tell you I've hardly touched a drop. Why, I'm cold sober. Why, you hear me recite "She sells seashells by the seashore"—sure, I guess I'm all right. Keen music, and do you know I feel like dancing tonight, sort of rhythmic y'know. Well, that's that dance over, guess I'll go and look at the hula girls again. TAKE IT AWAY! God! . . . I'll never touch another drop. Didja see it fellows? (Hoarsely) Oh! It was awful!

A great pink elephant doing the Charleston. I've read of it, but I never thought I'd get 'em. Take me home for Heaven's sake, Bud—no, I won't take a drink. No, I'm off for life. Help me home, boys, my nerves are shattered. I'll not likely live through the night—I feel a numbness now. . . . Tell her I liked her. . . . Lay My Head Beneath a Rose (sung softly) . . . Gosh, fellers, I'm passing—leave me, comrades, here I drop—tell 'em I died game—my God! a pink elephant.

Bitter sobs, then dead silence. (Curtain)

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SPORTS



Varsity Overcome Leafs But Lose to Superiors

Win Over League-Leaders in Second Overtime Period—Power Stars Good Combination—Superiors Get Only Goal in Third Period—Anybody's Game

On Tuesday, February 7th, the Varsity lads put up one of the best games that they have played this year. The score, 1-0, was a good indication of the play. Varsity's new man, Gardner, who was playing defense in Prittie's place, had the crowd on its toes with his solo rushes and heavy body checking. MacDonald, Power and Knight shared the limelight with him.

The first period was all the Superiors'. They shot repeatedly from close in, and twice in quick succession MacDonald dropped to his knees to make saves of shots from only a few feet out. It cannot be denied that Varsity was getting the breaks, too, as the Superiors missed by inches only with D.P. off balance, or gummed up passes inside the blue line.

Varsity Chances Better
Groves looked good for a goal when he picked up a beautiful pass from Power and worked in close, but he had to backhand the shot, and the puck skimmed by the goal-post. A hard shot from Coops from the boards skimmed the top of the goal and nicked the goal judge on the ear. MacDonald had to come out once to save, and was repeatedly blocking short range shots. His goal-keeping was as good, if not better, than anything yet this season. Varsity still couldn't get close in, although Power was going down with the puck constantly. Pat Morris back-checked four times right around the Superior's goal before they could get away, but he couldn't get an opening to shoot. The play was fairly even this period, the Sups, however, having a distinct edge in combination, with Varsity holding them down with their de-

fense work, which improved after a weak start.

Tie Broken By Superiors
The third period was the fastest of the game and featured by even closer body-checking. Dame and Jenkins were spilled time and again after they had worked past the blue line. Then Red Beatty flashed through for the winning and only goal. Twice more he came through but neither time could he manage to score, although the last time he got through the defense a good ten feet out and came weaving in close. Morris was sent off for tripping, to save what looked like a coming goal, and a minute later Jenkins was penalized for boarding Groves. Graham tried hard to score in the last half of the period, stick-handling beauti-

(Continued on Page Six)

LEDUC DEFEATS GREEN AND GOLD

Series Now Lost to Varsity
Seconds—Score 2-1—
Three-Period Tie

On Friday, January 27th, Leduc emerged triumphant over the U. of A. after a tense, hard-fought struggle for a place in the Intermediate hockey playoffs. So even was the battle that two overtime periods were required to break the deadlock. "Skivers" Edwards showed up well for Varsity, and was a constant menace to Leduc. At the final bell, Leduc was ahead, 2 to 1. As the league stands now, Morinville heads the list with 13 points, Leduc and the Navy second with 12 each, and Varsity last with 10 counters. On the whole, the intermediate hockey team is to be congratulated upon the good brand of hockey it has furnished this year. With good combination and an effective defense, the team was at all times dangerous. It is to be regretted that the lads let slip those first few games before Christmas—they make all the difference now.

The lineups:
Leduc..... goal.....Kemp
..... defense.....Gardner
Ego..... forwards.....Moody
Harrison.....Porteous
Robertson.....Nicol
Swanson.....Porter
H. Robertson.....Herron
Shewchuk.....Edwards

BOUNCES 'EM HARD



"PAL" POWER

It's worth the admission to a hockey game just to see this one lad in action! Right defense player, Pal believes in letting the goalie have the puck—but devotes one hundred per cent. of his attention (plus his long and sturdy frame) to the man who dares invade his territory. And when once Pal gets away with the puck the defense men at the other end know their worries have commenced. He helped to overturn the Maple Leafs last week with two beautiful assists. Tuesday night his defense work was particularly effective. What's more—Pal is an all-round athlete.

AGAIN WIN RACE CUP



SENIOR WOMEN'S BASKETBALL TEAM

Seldom has a team of this University won such a decisive and overwhelming victory over another university as has the team shown above. And take a special note of this—not one member of this team is a senior—hence, we have the assurance of keeping the same splendid group for next season's conquests. The members are (left to right): C. D. Husband (coach), Gladys Fry (centre), Margaret Morrison (guard), Mary Alexander (forward), Ethel Barnett (guard), Doris Calhoun (forward), Vera Palmer (forward), Kathleen Esch (captain; guard).

Varsity Swamps Manitoba To Win Race Basketball Cup

Height, Weight, Speed, System Superior to That of Vanquished—
Brown and Gold Put Up Game Opposition—Varsity
Players All Shine—Score 42 to 3

The Senior Women's Basketball team repeated history at the University of Manitoba, on Saturday, Feb. 4th, when it defeated the University of Manitoba team 42 to 3, and again won the Race Cup. To all intents and purposes there was but one team on the floor, as the losers were completely demoralized and only obtained about six shots at the basket during the whole game. They stood out, however, for their heavy checking, playing a sporting game against overwhelming odds. All members of the winning team were extremely good, and each player was on the floor for a good period. Doris Calhoun played the best game of her year, sharing the scoring honors with Gladys Fry.

With the first tip-off, it was easily seen that the green and gold were to have the full advantage of getting succeeding ones, as Glad had complete control of the initial jump. The team easily slipped into the short, crisp style of combination play drilled into it by the coach. The first tip-off went to "Tommy" Palmer, then to Mary, who shot, Glad coming in on the rebound and scoring. The next one went to Mary, then across to Ethel, who passed to Tommy, and another goal was netted. And so the game went on, with the Manitoba guards vainly trying to smother the rapid and repeated attacks. They were outclassed in height and weight as well as in speed.

A Sharp Contrast
The short, snappy passes of the Alberta team stood out in sharp contrast to the long, slow passes of the Brown and Gold, which were intercepted continuously by the swiftly-moving guards. Manitoba, failing to achieve anything on passes, netted a dribbling game, but with even more disastrous effect; the floor was very uneven, with "dead" spots, and these tactics were also a failure. Score at half-time, 22 to 0.

Manitoba Scores
The home team netted its three points in the second period, one on a foul throw, and the other two by a field basket from centre floor. Manitoba soon found itself playing a five-man defense against the devastating rushes of the victors. Their checking grew heavier, and several rough plays drew penalties. Alberta drew three penalties in the game. The crowd of over three hundred fans were treated to a real spectacle, as the winning team.

ARTS-LAW HOLD LEAD

The teams in the Interfaculty Hockey League are in the midst of a tight race for the championship. The Arts-Law team has agreeably surprised its supporters by stepping out and leading the race. Close behind and tied for second place are the Com-Pharm and Med-Dent teams. Ag-Sci brings up the rear. It's anybody's championship yet. The standing is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	Pts.
Arts-Law	3	1	6
Com-Pharm	2	2	4
Med-Dent	2	2	4
Ag-Sci	1	3	2

NON-RESIDENTS HOCKEY WINNERS

The hockey game between a residence and a non-residence team, played Sunday afternoon, February 5th, at the Varsity rink, proved to be a humdinger. The residence gang, although having the betting odds, lost by 2 goals to 1. "Gilly" Level was the only man to put the rubber by Kemp, while Gardner and Power got shots past "D.P." King did some excellent work with the hockey. Taken all in all, it was a whale of a game and the fans are looking forward to the return clash this coming Sunday.

ners supplied the system and form, while the losers showed great pluck and never stopped trying.

All Hail to "Hubby"

Great credit for the decisive win of the Varsity team is due the coach, C. D. Husband. Despite theories to the contrary, he has specialized in developing the short, quick-passing game, coupled with condition and yet more condition. The result justifies his faith and tenacity with which he has stuck to his policy. None will deny that we have as a result the best team of girl hoop champions that Varsity has produced in years.

The lineups:
Manitoba—Eleanor Bridgman, Evelyn Rayercroft (2); Gert Pickles, Eileen Hemphill, Doris Coulson, Lily Hoggan, Beth Ostry, Margaret Scott, Ethlyn Wallace.

Varsity—Vera Palmer (7), Mary Alexander (8), Doris Calhoun (12), Gladys Fry (12), Ethel Barnett (3); Kathleen Esch, Marg. Lundy, Margaret Morrison.

Referee: Eddie Grant.

SPORTING SLANTS

Whoops! We won a hockey game! And a well-deserved game at that! Here's a significant point—every goal was on an ASSIST! Combination does it, although perhaps not so spectacular as are solo rushes.

Ah! But on Tuesday last—what happened? Frankly, we don't know. But one thing is certain; the boys sure used up a lot of steam on futile solo attempts. Pal and Gardner were the worst offenders.

But say! As J.P. McKenzie put it, "Where've they been keeping that man Gardner all winter?" He uncorked some mighty nifty stick-handling the other evening.

Must have had the old rabbit's foot along, "D.P." And Hoyle had all the horseshoes—you were a lucky pair.

We call the attention of certain players on our teams to the following: Clause 5, section V, Act to provide for the Constitution of the Athletic Association of the U. of A.

"It shall constitute an offense under this Act for any man representing the University on any team to indulge in the use of alcoholic liquors or tobacco DURING THE PLAYING SEASON, and the penalty for such an offence shall be dismissal from the particular team in question on recommendation of the captain of the team or the Executive of the Association."

It certainly isn't fair to those fellows who try for a place on a team to be kept off the lineup by players who have no regard for training rules. Use your authority, coaches, and weed out those who spoil the morale of the teams! Herein lies the secret of our failure.

The girls have got to develop stronger hockey players, or we see little hope for them when Saskatoon arrives. Shoot that puck—don't push it!

Welcome home again, girls! You've done the old place proud! 42 to 3! Wow, that set-back will take Manitoba years to get over! The student body congratulates you.

Do you know, YOU who never come to our hockey games, that the over-town teams are thinking of "passing up" our rink next year—because of YOUR indifference? We can hardly blame them. The students are the poorest patrons of their own rink.

MONARCHS WIN THIRD GAME 4-1

Two Games Net Tie and Loss
For Varsity—One More
Game in Series

"One hundred per cent. improvement!" was the opinion of the fans who watched the game the Varsity ladies played against the Monarchs on January 26th. The teams were very evenly matched this time—as evidenced by the score. Each period ended without a counter, and ten minutes of overtime failed to displace the goose eggs, the game ending 0-0. The way in which the Monarchs were held scoreless was chiefly owing to the stout work of the Varsity defense, Kal Ross, Mary Schofield and Kae Craig, rarely letting the speedy Monarch forwards through. And then, of course, Fran MacMillan put in her usual good work in front of the net with stick, hands, feet and rallying voice. On the whole the game was much faster than the first encounter—the cash customers certainly getting their money's worth.

Varsity Disappoints

The Monarch-Varsity ladies game on Thursday, February 2nd, was somewhat of a disappointment to the fans who had seen former games. The way the Varsity girls held their opponents to a 0-0 score two weeks ago gave hopes that they would outclass their rivals. But on the contrary, the Monarchs had the edge on the local girls throughout the game, which ended with final score 4-1 in favour of the Monarchs.

The Monarchs got away to a good start. In the first five minutes of play Helen Wolfe made a counter on a solo rush. Later Betty Mahaffey very nearly evened the score, when her shot to the Monarch goal hit the post and bounced out. "Prudie" Pruden repeated Helen's feat in the second period, scoring a counter in the first five minutes. Towards the end of the period, Elaine Ross scored on her second end-to-end rush in as many minutes. Then Dot Sproule made an individual score two weeks ago. This young lady did her usual sterling work in back-checking, being the strongest skater on the Varsity team.

Helen Higgs Scores

In the third stanza, Pruden took the puck up, shot, and "Casey" Case tried to slap it in on the rebound. Next time up the same ruse by the same pair worked, bringing the score to 4-0. Varsity's tally came in the last five minutes of play, when Betty Mahaffey took a long shot to the goal which Helen Higgs poked into the net.

The lineups:
Monarchs—D. Howie, goal; M. Shirley, E. Ross, forwards; M. Pruden, H. Wolfe, M. Case, C. Wolfe, I. Nairns, V. Davis, forwards.
Varsity—Fran MacMillan, goal; Kal Ross, Kae Craig, M. Schofield, guards; Kae Burgess, Dot Sproule, Helen Higgs, Kae Campbell, Betty Mahaffey, forwards.

Referee: D. P. MacDonald.

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CHANGE SWIMMING DATE

Ahoy there, mermen and maids! The annual Interfaculty natatorial competition, scheduled to occur at the Y.W.C.A. pool on February 8th (last night) has been postponed to February 22nd. The date of the Interfaculty meet remains unchanged, viz., March 3rd. And don't forget! To win in these meets, you'll have to train!

No. 6 STILL UNDEFEATED

The new House Basketball League shows keen competition among the seven teams. Bennie Richardson's strong quintet is sailing away in front with an unblemished record; they have four wins against no defeats. Parsons' team looms up as a threat to the leaders, but they have yet to spoil the record of team number 6.

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QUAECUMQUE VERA

By Happy Pagan

Livingstone says, speaking of 5th century Athens: "Here alone man was not sacrificed to his god or his country, but allowed to see life steadily and see it whole. Elsewhere reasons of state, or reasons of religion, perverted inquiry or narrowed its field; men were forbidden to think at all on some subjects or compelled to hold certain prescribed views on them." The quotation occurs in the chapter on Freedom in the "Greek Genius and Its Meaning to Us." Borrow the book and read it—it leaves a sweet taste in the mouth.

Probably an Athenian of the 5th century, B.C., would have regarded our motto, "Whatever Things Are True," as a matter of course; perhaps he would have suspected it to be little more than it is—a motto.

Is this University jealous of the truth? Or do "reasons of state and reasons of religion pervert inquiry or narrow its field?" Certainly the latter. "Whatever is expedient" would be—except, probably, in the scientific field—a less pretentious motto, but without a doubt a truer one. I'm quite confident that ninety per cent. of the senior students in this university will agree with me; and I'm little less than confident that a majority would agree that recognition of such a fact would be a wholesome and desirable thing.

Truth or Expediency?

Whatever things are true! Now suppose with me there is any student or professor here who is a thoroughgoing agnostic, and is known as such; and suppose that his philosophy is interesting. Can you imagine that person being invited to expound his

views on Sunday morning in Convocation Hall? If you can, you're a freshman. It isn't done; and why? Because it would be wrong. Why wrong? Because there is a premium on truth, or on what might be the truth, even in the 20th century. But the answer you will be given is "that this is a state-owned institution, and therefore"—ad infinitum—et ad nauseum. "But," you reply, "there is no such thing as a 'state' as regards the university. Alberta is not a state. And anyway, Alberta is composed of people ninety per cent. of whom are indifferent to what is preached in Convocation Hall. And besides, nearly every Albertan that I know is an agnostic." Yes! Yes! But what would the Leduc or Wetaskiwin Ladies' Aid say!

Certainly—whatever things say are true. But in Athens thousands of years ago, they listened attentively to St. Paul. Strange! They didn't have a motto like ours printed on their stationery—nor had they our ability to "kid" themselves.

This is Expediency

Suppose that any of us wrote an article for The Gateway advocating annexation, or denounced our connection with the British Empire—or any one of a number of other things, not having anything to do with political questions. Would it be printed? No; we are forbidden to think of such subjects, as Livingstone says. And yet there are many people inside and outside of this University who would like to hear these questions discussed. They would discuss them in a Labor forum or in a U.F.A. meeting, but not in this sanctuary of truth! (I hasten breathlessly at this point to add that I am not an annexationist, and that as a citizen of the British Empire I feel at liberty to rail against it quite often. Perhaps a few eloquent denunciations would have prevented some of the wars of the last fifty years.)

Our professors are perhaps tireless in their pursuit of truth as to "What Plato really said love was," or "How many No. 9 pills will kill a dog," but then they are that even in Italy under the regime of Mussolini. But suppose the professor comes into the lecture room some morning feeling rather "off" and proceeds to treat you as a child and inferior—as sometimes happens—I'd advise you to cast down your eyes and look sorry. Any truths you may utter will be used against you. Between a martyr and a "stand in" with the professor you'll find the latter much more expedient and much more satisfying this side of graduation. Don't let the motto deceive you.

What is to Blame?

However, don't blame anyone but yourself for this state of affairs. It isn't the Senate's fault, nor the state's fault, nor the Faculty's fault; in fact, it isn't a "state of affairs" at all. It's human nature. Truth as a constant unit can't be had—which is a blessing. If everybody knew the whole truth about you and me, it would be a sorry day for us. Truth is a lovely thing to talk about, but expedience is a better thing to act on. The 5th century B.C. Athenian is beyond us yet in many respects—too many respects. Sometime we'll catch up. In the meantime, however, let's be honest with ourselves—our motto that we rhapsodize so much about is chimerical, is an ideal that no one in the University wishes to see realized, and is an impostor on the throne of "Whatever things are expedient."

N.F.C.U.S. Strong

There are twenty universities now established in Canada. Seventeen of these were represented at the N.F.C.U.S. Conference at Christmas. —The Varsity.

EX LIBRIS LEGIS

By Phantom of the Opera

"A chiel's amang ye takin' notes An faith, he'll prent it." University being a place where we exchange illusions for ideas, this effort is entirely in harmony with the function of our institution. A mystery is about to be exploded—an illusion is to be dispelled. I have seen them, and you have seen them—those aristocratic individuals who with satchel and judicious mien emerge from the sacred portals of the law library. We mortals of common clay, scurrying by to our simple lectures in Latin and Math, catch whiffs of smoke and snatches of learned debate. We say to ourselves, "Here mighty minds concentrate." Even of such ingenious faith was I, before I discovered the truth.

Impelled by the necessity of improving my stand-in with the Economics Department, I stood irresolute with my hand on the legal doorknob, drew a long breath, and entered. A vista of small tables—and say, it was almost as untidy as The Gateway office. Wheedle, Quibble, Neerissa and a few other anomalous individuals were there. I buried myself in a statute, and the others went on talking. Quibble, an elongated person whose identity I dare not divulge lest he sue me, abandoned all pretense at work. "O'mon," he said, "let's have a little rummage game!"

"You must be ahead with your work," said Wheedle.

"How could I pursue my studies if I got ahead?" Quibble demanded to know, as he flipped the cards before other lights of the bar.

The card game kept things quiet awhile, until little Mont-askew became conversational. "Have you seen the program for the Undergrad?" he inquired—and spent twenty golden minutes filling in his two samples.

At 10:30 the peace of Quibble's game was interrupted by an avalanche let loose. The invasion charged in, tore off its coats, and flung itself into heated argument. Evidently the study of the law is no dry and dusty affair.

"You fellows," said one, "read these cases and let your imaginations run away with you. If he called on the young woman, what's the matter with that? Now, she left her husband in 1921—"

Four young avocettes in the corner chattered mightily until checked by a serious youth, who arose in his wrath and sternly demanded, "For God sakes, when are you going to serve tea?" Mean crack, wasn't it? Honestly, though, my visit to the Law Library was illuminating and enjoyable—what with the lovely shirts the boys wear, and the free ink, and everything. The habitués were most polite, and I knew not till afterwards I had risked annihilation by occupying the sacred chair of the Great Mogul.

BUSINESS MEN AND STUDENTS

AN ESSAY ON CRITICISM

The recent announcement of the General Manager of the Royal Bank that that bank is offering to university students prizes for work done on any one of a number of economic subjects suggested by the bank and his expression of a desire to attract them to the banking business, must be of interest to all students who plan to follow anything but an academic or professional career. This seems to indicate a complete change in the general attitude towards university students taken by most of the heads of large business institutions. We are criticized as being conceited; inclined to despise other employees who haven't an extra two letters attached to their names, and insolent to our superior officers as being ignorant of the routine of business; and what is worse, because we have some knowledge of theories of various sorts, consider that beneath our dignity and refuse to learn it. Some such critics are said even to refuse to employ anyone suffering from the effects of a university course.

This brings to mind the question as to what a university education does for us; that it, for those of us who intend to make a living in those walks of life in which it is not essential for a beginner as for instance almost any kind of business. Of course we all hope to get a little of what we are told is "culture" and which will no doubt enable us to make a more pleasant if not a more profitable use of our leisure time, giving us an appreciation for good literature, whether historical, philosophical or just plain English or French; to discuss with interest, if not intelligence, something more than the weather or the latest movie; and to make ourselves better company for others as well as for ourselves.

But are our few years at university and the few hundred dollars per year we spend here to mean anything more than that? Will they fit us to make better use of the time we spend at work as well as at play? Surely they must. If nothing else, the mental, not to mention the moral, discipline one gets in studying irregular French verbs or in doing problems in mathematics must surely increase our capacity for work.

Moreover, even if one can not directly apply his knowledge of, say, political economy in making himself a better life insurance salesman, with that knowledge he can see what the business as a whole really is, what part it plays in society, and just what part he plays in it; and so he will surely find his work more interesting, will be more enthusiastic about it, and as a consequence more efficient.

Then, of course, for those few who are to hold positions by which they control the policies of great business institutions, or are to become our political leaders, a university education will no doubt prove to be a foundation for a mastery over the theories of business or statesmanship by which they must be governed to some con-

Should Women Students Wear Uniforms?

By T.B.T.

When so eminent a railroader as Mr. Beatty appraises the various advantages of a college education his conclusions naturally invite attention—one of his conclusions particularly so. We learn that the President of the C.P.R. believes that one of the chief advantages lies in the social training received by the student, and in the facility with which pleasant memories are stored up for a quiet old age. If these are the ends of education they are undoubtedly best served in part by a lively reverence for the profundities of the dress-maker's art and by a missionary zeal for sartorial experimentation.

There are, however, those who dissent from Mr. Beatty's view, and submit the antiquated and discredited opinion that a college's primary function is to prepare in the student a background of hard-boiled knowledge, and the ability to gather more knowledge and apply it when the time comes for him or her to take a place in the bitterly competitive sphere for which he or she is best fitted.

What have clothes to do with this? The records of scholarship and the rise to eminence in various fields are punctuated with the names of men who in their college days barely had a shirt to their back, but who achieved fame because they were more concerned with knowledge than with haberdashery. The earnest student the world over never elevates the matter of dress into the solemnity of a ritual; he is tolerably indifferent to it. And the day is gone in which flourishes the student who was intolerably indifferent to it. Clothes were never intended to be put on a pedestal. In the University there are many poorly-dressed men—even badly-dressed men; there are no badly-dressed women.

In English and German schools a certain uniformity of dress is aimed at. In English girls' high schools this is observable: a uniform dress and hat is compulsory in most of the old foundations. The effect is not displeasing. In the precincts of the universities the gown is, of course, compulsory. What is behind this seemingly absurd custom? It has its origin in the belief that in the awful Presence of Education all girls are equal. They may not be equal to very much, but still they are equal. Whatever their caste, whatever their social pretensions, the classroom levels them all. Your loving, relentless, educator is the original television: he looks through bobs, shingles and talc into the cerebral

cavity and sees merely potential personalities and the brains from which they may develop—all marvelously equal before the Impersonality of Education; whereby your loving and relentless educator proves to be the original democrat. And that the idea of this initial, fundamental equality may be impressed upon the students, their persons are required to appear equal in uniform. As a result, the students approach their studies with an humble and reverent mind.

Not so in this country. Here women attend class as if they were a tea-party. They would never consider attending a tea-party except in a tea-party dress. The very idea of a uniform at a tea-party, the maiden never wears, the maiden never. But why not a uniform at a university? It is possible to conceive of the horror engendered by this suggestion—a reasoned horror withal, having its genesis in the professed belief that through their clothes do women express themselves. Their belief may end there; not so their hopes. They believe that through their clothes they express themselves; they hope that through their clothes they impress the others. Perhaps they do so express themselves—only too truly; but the standardization of the equipment of dress has lent them a perfect opportunity the better to express the great commercial houses and the advertisement writers. "The apparel oft proclaims the man"—who sells it.

A short time ago it was our good fortune to be an inmate of one of the hospitals in this city; and in the course of our incarceration we overheard the following:

Nurse, to male patient: Did you not attend Varsity last year?

Male Patient: Yes, I did.

Nurse: I thought I remembered you.

Male Patient: Really? I'm afraid I don't recollect you.

Nurse: We took Latin 303 together.

Male Patient: That's strange. I daresay I should remember you if you had not your uniform on.

Nurse: No doubt you would, but that's why we wear uniforms.

Here, then, is the genesis of this article. Most of these nurses are attending university classes, many are taking degree courses. The most astounding thing about them is their air of quiet earnestness in the pursuit of duty. Nor are they less charming by reason of their uniforms than a like number of similar young women would be in tea-gowns. The young nurses at this hospital may be considered a representative and average group of women. Would they be as earnest, would they appear as earnest, if they were permitted to exercise freedom of choice in the matter of dress? Even bearing in mind that their work is itself a serious matter, we are forced to the conclusion that their uniform accentuates their conception of its seriousness. It makes their labor impersonal. But, then, all work is a serious and solemn matter, whether it be ministering to the sick or to the well, whether it be the preparing of oneself for the profession of Law or that of Nursing. There are three groups chiefly concerned with the question here raised: the men, the women, the

staff. What do the men think of it? It is conceivable that there is a large body of male students which would welcome a decree to put the female students in uniform. There are they who want a minimum of extraneous influences to detract their attention from their studies. They are the serious students for whom a university exists. They are human, like the rest; perhaps better balanced, for they would force themselves to forego, in the interest of their work, the sweet, if fleeting, pleasure of the hourly vision of woman in her almost native charm. There are other men for whom a university provides an occasion for a pleasant social interlude. These never finish any course, and disappear in a year or two. These will be most vehement in denouncing the suggestion of this article. They are a negligible factor.

For the very reason that serious minded male students would welcome our proposal, the majority of women students will howl it down. True, there are some less fortunate than others who would welcome a cessation of competitive dressing. They would cheer a Geneva Conference for the Limitation of Sartorial Armaments. They are, as you would expect, serious-minded. There are also women students not economically handicapped who would be delighted to wear a sensible work-dress in working hours, a uniform dress. Man's dress is sufficiently uniform to be nicely inconspicuous. But woman's dress, in its variety both in color and form, is bewildering and distracting—(Talk about class!)—distracting to such a degree that any matter of high academic import can run but as a poor second to it. If then our conception of the function of a university be correct, this distraction cries aloud for obliteration.

The staff, being earnest, relentless, educators would, we believe, support our idea, for it would at least give to a lecture room an air of quiet and dignity, a necessary atmosphere for serious mental effort.

Finally, it would denature the great objection to co-education by tending to de-sex it.

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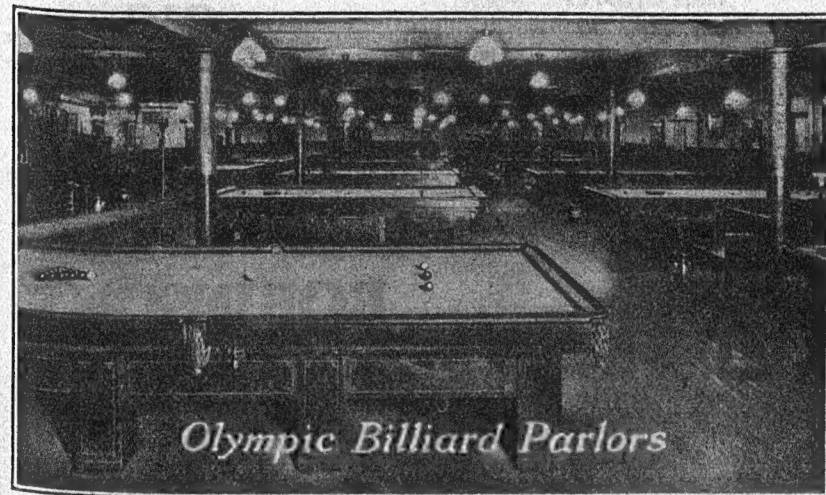
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SID FISHER DEALS WITH SUBWAY WORK

Engineers' Club Heard Interesting Lecture Last Friday

The Engineers' Club were given a very interesting and instructive lecture last Friday by one of their members, Mr. S. Fisher, on a subject of much discussion during the last few years, the 109th Street subway.

Mr. Fisher began his address with a short sketch of the history of the project. Other ways suggested of attaining the object were dealt with, and their good and bad points shown.

He then launched into a discussion of the plan adopted and its working out. Details of the method of construction were fully explained, the system used for concrete mixing and hardening receiving special attention.

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STUDENT EXCHANGE PART OF 1927 WORK

Representations Made to Universities at Conference Held at London, Ont.

N.F.C.U.S. officers consider the exchange of undergraduates scheme perhaps the largest field which the Federation has, and perhaps also the most practical field for the accomplishment of the fundamental purpose of the Federation, that is the promotion of a higher degree of co-operation and better understanding between university students throughout Canada. We see no reason also why this in turn will not, in the course of time, make no small contribution to the promotion of national unity within Canada.

This scheme in brief provides that a number of students from other each university in Canada should be sent to universities, not exceeding one per if possible, free of all tuition fees, of the total student body, and, The various university authorities were approached before the end of the term, but in most instances they found it necessary to postpone a definite decision until the fall.

However, on the occasion of the annual National Conference of Canadian Universities, which was held at London, Ont., this year, it was thought advisable that the Federation make representations to the university officials present. Mr. G. F. Bannerman, General Secretary-Treasurer of the S.A.C., University of Toronto, kindly consented to present the case for the Federation at this Conference, with the result that the scheme was discussed by this body and received their favourable approval.

In outlining a scheme to the university representatives, Mr. Bannerman had distributed a copy of last year's report on this matter. He proceeded to point out certain difficulties which might arise in the minds of the academic authorities in carrying out the scheme, and suggested ways and means in overcoming these difficulties, particularly stressing that one of Canada's greatest difficulties in promoting national unity was the great distance separating the extreme provinces. He pointed out the fine gesture it would be in this, Canada's Diamond Jubilee Year, for the ushering in of a scheme of this nature designed to promote a better understanding and a closer feeling between the various parts.

The scheme was discussed in detail by the Conference, and it was suggested that the Federation proceed to take the matter up with the individual universities.

It has been interesting to note, in submitting this scheme to the various university authorities, that while it has not yet gained the official approval of all, both as to principle and remission of fees, yet at the same time no negative replies have been received. To date the entire scheme has been approved of by the Universities of British Columbia, Alberta, Saskatchewan, Ontario Agricultural College and Acadia; the University of Toronto has agreed to it being tried out for at least one year; the University of Western Ontario has agreed to the exchange in entirety, excepting only the Faculty of Medicine; Queen's has approved of the principle, but suggests the remission only of one-third of the fees. Several progress reports have been received from delegates in regard to the other universities, but it remains for them yet to reach a final decision.

The officers feel that the time has now come when the Executive Council should consider the exact details for the bringing into effect of the scheme and to this end also suggest that a permanent commission be set up to administer this branch of activity of the Federation.

SHORT COURSE AGS ARE VERSATILE MEN

Dr. Talbot Addresses New Ags—Farmers Make Great Hockey Players

On Friday, Jan. 27, members of the Agricultural Club were given a real treat in the form of an address from Dr. Talbot. The subject, "The Prevention of Tuberculosis," proved interesting and instructive. The speaker gave considerable of his time to describing the experiment now being carried on by the province. One hundred and twenty calves are under test. Innoculated and uninnoculated calves are together. The sixty at the University have the bacillus injected into the blood stream. The sixty at Ponoka are fed contaminated food. Results so far, he said, are favorable.

He expressed the hope that this method would replace the present "Reaction Test" that is now costing the Dominion millions a year.

Agricultural Hockey
Can the Ags play hockey! Well, to all who were not present to see the Ag Short Course game we tell you they can. If number of goals scored is inversely proportional to the calibre of the play they are infinitely great. Although the puck was everywhere but between the goalposts, the goalies had no spares in their time-table. In fact, so sure are they of their prowess they are looking for new fields to conquer. One at a time, boys!

NUTRITION MERITS MUCH ATTENTION

(Continued from Page 1)

tissue and teeth. A diet deficient in calcium results in rickets in the case of infants. A quart of milk and one egg per day furnish a sufficient amount of this mineral. Phosphorus is concerned in the process of cell multiplication, the neutrality of the oxidation, and has other regulating blood, the rates of carbohydrate functions.

Iron
Berzelius established the fact that iron in the red pigment of the blood absorbs oxygen, is a part of the cell structure and activates cell functions. The sulphur and molasses treatment was probably valuable on account of the iron in the molasses.

Simple goitre consists of an enlargement of the thyroid gland when it functions without sufficient iodine. Diet is a determining factor in this case, according to experiments. Sea water contains iodine—and it is an observed fact that regions influenced by air-borne sea water have a low rate of goitre cases. Sea-fish and vegetables grown near the sea have been demonstrated as capable of preventing or of curing simple goitre.

Vitamins
The vitamins, of comparatively recent knowledge, appear to be essential. One gets them in a matter of course in natural foods, but deficiency diseases such as scurvy and beri-beri become common under the conditions of long sea voyages with the limited diet. These diseases were controlled even in comparatively early times by the use of fresh fruits, especially lemons, and by prices of vegetables. As a result investigation of work was not urgent.

Beri-beri, a nerve disease attacking the Japanese sailors upon long cruises, was reduced in one instance from a rate of 169 cases of 275 men on board to 14 out of a similar number by introducing vegetables and barley into the diet. The 14 cases were those who had not eaten the varied ration provided. In Java, some hens that a servant was fed upon boiled polished rice taken from the ration of prisoners, developed symptoms of beri-beri. When he was obliged to abandon this source the unpollished grain restored the hens to health. In 1911 crystals isolated from the polishings of rice cured pigeons suffering beri-beri symptoms.

Some Experiments
Lack of the vitamins B and C in the diet may produce many symptoms, more or less vague in their nature. Vitamin A does not seem directly related to any disease, but absence of it renders the subject susceptible to infections.

An adequate diet will comprise the right foods, rightly treated, to conserve these qualities.

Science gives us this information: "Wisdom is light to them that have it." The tendency, as a result of these finds, is towards a simplified diet made up of natural foods. It is here that the housewife by means of scientific information can cope with the nutrition problem.

PROCHAINE REUNION AURA LIEU 15 FEV

French Club Expresses Disappointment at Cancellation of Banquet

Interviewed with regard to the upsetting of their plans by the cancellation of their overtown banquet and by the illness of their lecturer for their last meeting, the authorities of the French Club expressed themselves as follows:

Depuis Noel le Cercle Francais a etc suivi d'une serie de malheurs. Le banquet et danse qu'on avait annoncee est morte au berceau. Peut etre a-t-on pense en haut lieu qu'une fonction sociale au Macdonald avec nos professeurs serait un peu trop ennuyeuse. L'occasion exceptionnelle qui s'offrait aux etudiants de montrer au public Edmontonian la facillite avec laquelle ils pouvaient s'exprimer dans une langue etrangere a donc perdue. Le fait est d'autant plus regrettable que les huit etudiants designes pour prendre la parole avaient manifeste un enthousiasme qui faisait presager quelques heures d'agrement et de divertissement pour les membres du Cercle Francais.

Dans l'esprit des organisateurs du banquet, la soiree du 18 janvier devait etre, non seulement un temoignage des efforts faits par les etudiants de l'Universite d'Alberta pour se familiariser avec la langue parlee par une partie importante de la population Canadienne mais encore une manifestation de la bonne entente et des sentiments cordiaux qui regnent ici parmi les representants de deux grandes races.

Cette fete franco-canadienne, dont tous les membres du Cercle avaient accueilli l'idee avec enthousiasme sera-t-elle celebre l'an prochaine nous le souhaitons sans oser l'esperer. La reponse appartient aux autorites de l'Universite.

Nous sommes heureux d'annoncer qu'a la prochaine reunion du Cercle Francais dont la date est fixee au 15 fevrier, Mme. Delsart, l'artiste bien connue donnera avec le concours de ses eleves un concert musical a "Convocation Hall." Nous ne doutons pas que tous les amateurs de chant se fassent un plaisir et un devoir de venir encourager les artistes de leurs applaudissements.

FRESHMAN MEETING

A general meeting for all the members of the Freshman class will be held in a few days in connection with the appointment of an honorary president of the class. The exact date is not yet fixed, but it is certain that it will be held before the next issue of The Gateway. The members of the class are urged to watch the notice boards for particulars during the next few days, and to be present in full force.

THE FORUM

The last Parliamentary Debate, although very badly attended, was nevertheless productive of a high standard of speaking—a relatively smaller number of duds.

After the "speaker," Mr. J. Friend Day, had presented an explanation of the constitution, the latter was adopted with little discussion, and the assembled orators got down to the real business of the evening, viz., to debate the subject: "Resolved, that the establishment on the campus of Greek letter fraternities and sororities would be advantageous to this university."

Mr. Rache Dickson, the leader of the Government, i.e., the affirmative, spoke with force and dignity. He painted a glowing picture of fraternities—ruddy fires, easy chairs and general luxury. Incidentally, the motions of the Council were applied described as sterile seeds falling on barren ground.

Mr. Ted Manning, the leader of the Opposition, i.e., the negative, attacked fraternities on the basis of Economy and Democracy—he was not at his best.

Mr. Moscovitch (negative): Nervous, but finally became very positive and emphatic.

Mr. C. Fisher (N): Couldn't see how he could feel any loyalty for U. of A.—frat or no frat. He was humorous and dispelled a few sentimental illusions.

Mr. Surplus (A): "Residences are like barracks"—spoke briefly and at times humorously.

Miss Sestrap (N): The representative of the frat waxed dismal on cost of fraternities.

Mr. Ogden (A): Lauded frats because they give prestige.

Mr. S. G. MacDonald (A): Injected some life into the dying debate. He put forth few arguments, but was entertaining and oh, so "funny."

Anderson the Cynic (N): Dying fires, arm chairs—pooh! pooh!

Mr. Rache Dickson (A): Again with dignity.

On the taking of a vote the motion was carried.

The subject of the next debate will be: "Resolved, that the members of this House would rather undergo the pains of the morning after than forego the pleasures of the night before." Come one—come all.

—SENECA.

VARSITY OVERCOME LEAFS BUT LOSE TO SUPERIORS

(Continued from Page 4)

fully and shooting like a bullet when he got half a chance, but was checked too heavily to turn the trick.

Altogether the game was well worth seeing; also, it showed that the Varsity squad can check when they get down to work. The crowd was all for a Varsity win, and gave the league trailers hearty and sympathetic support. Stevens, as usual, refereed.

The lineups:
Varsity.
Hoyle..... goal MacDonald
Dane..... defense Gardner
Stewart..... forwards Power
Graham..... Leveil
Jenkins..... Knight
Bonneyman..... Morris
Runge..... Cooper
Beatty..... Groves
Cumming..... Runge

Varsity Wins in Overtime
The Varsity team redeemed itself in the eyes of its supporters on Tuesday, January 31st, by turning in a neat 3-2 win over the league-leading Maple Leafs. The games was not overly fast, but it was hard-fought, as the two overtime periods showed.

Morris Scores First
The Maple Leafs started things off with a shot that hit the goal post, and for the first five minutes kept MacDonald busy turning shots away. Then Varsity hit their stride, and Pat Morris scored on a pass from Gilly. One of the Kinney boys nearly evened things when he came through unassisted, but his shot went wild. Varsity took the offensive again, and Coops worked in close, but couldn't get set, and his shot was weak. A little over half way through the period, Kinney scored for the Maple Leafs on a pass from centre. They tried hard to repeat, and Prittie cleared a rebound that D.P. lost track of for a moment. With Knight right at the goal mouth, the referee stopped the play for a Maple Leaf trip, robbing Varsity of a nice chance to score. With but a couple of minutes to go, MacDonald had to come out and clear on a scrimmage in front of goal.

Power to Morris to Goal
Again Varsity scored after a couple of minutes of play, Power to Morris. It was the prettiest goal of the game, the two working so close that the goalie hadn't a chance to save. D.P. made his first slip in half a dozen games when he let one that he had partly blocked trickle through. Gilly began to really get going, and stick-handled through to a nice position, only to be tripped, for which Kinney drew a penalty. MacDonald more than made up for the error by making a brilliant save. A moment later he saved a shot that was right on top of him. Kinney almost scored again when he bagged the side of the net.

Third Period Hard Fought
The third period looked bad when Gilly was hurt right after the bell. The Maple Leafs' left wing, with nobody to beat but the goalie, hit the goal post. Gilly was shooting from the blue line, but his shots gave the goalie little trouble. The Maple Leafs were shooting from left wing frequently, but they couldn't get in close enough to make very many dangerous. Coops missed a pass standing uncovered square in front of the goal, and a moment later the Maple Leafs did the same thing. Gilly dropped a couple more shots at the Maple Leaf goal just before the period ended.

First Overtime Scoreless
Powers was hurt right at the start of the period, but it did not seem to slow him up. Groves followed a rebound in so close he bumped the goalie, but didn't score. Collingwood

SENIOR HOOPERS DEFEAT Y.M.C.A.

Hard and Rough Game Ends With Varsity Victory, 42-38

The Men's Senior Basketball team defeated the Y.M.C.A. at the "Y" last night by a score of 42 to 38. Playing on a strange floor, minus the valuable presence of Husband, veteran hoop star, and under the handicap of a hostile crowd, the Green and Gold lads played their hardest game of the year, and barely nosed out a win. The game was very heavy, and extremely rough in spots; neither team displayed much speed or finesse, largely due to the smallness of the floor and two heavy and evenly-matched teams.

The return of Greenlees to the Varsity lineup was a windfall, for he ran in five baskets in the first period, to put Varsity in the lead. Shandro was big scorer in the second period, against Pullishy for the "Y." Many personal fouls were called, "Obey" drawing the maximum number and being relegated to the bench in the second period. A hard game to win, but reflecting all the more credit on the boys who did it!

DR. TORY ADDRESSES THE MATH. CLUB

Sketch of Progress of Mathematics in Last Two Centuries Enjoyed

The Math Club meeting of February 7 was a notable one by virtue of a lecture by Dr. H. M. Tory on "Mathematics of Other Days."

Dr. Tory spoke of the difficulties encountered in the realm of advanced thinking in Canada in the early days; difficulties due to lack of proper university organization and to lack of close contact with the European educational system. In these days the Englishman was as insular in thought as England was geographically. Newton and his English predecessors and followers were the accepted authorities to whom the professors of England turned for the bases of new thoughts. European development on the continent was disdained, and consequently little was known of the advance in such countries as Germany and France.

In Early Canada
As England was, so naturally was her colony Canada. The latter's youth among the nations also prevented rapid advance in higher intellectual spheres. Men such as Dr. Johnson,

ADDRESS ON EARLY HISTORY OF ALBERTA

Harold W. Riley Sketches Growth of Province and University

An illustrated address of great interest to Albertans was given in Room 158, Medical Building, on Tuesday, January 31st, by Mr. Harold W. Riley, of Calgary, Honorary Secretary of the Southern Alberta Pioneers' and Old Timers' Association. Mr. Riley's subject was the early history of Alberta, including the growth of the University of Alberta. His interesting lecture was illustrated throughout by a series of lantern slides collected by the Old Timers' Association, depicting the different phases of early life in this province.

Mr. Riley's set of pictures went back to the very advent of white settlement in Alberta. He then followed out in a very interesting manner its early history, dealing in turn with the Indians, the buffaloes, the early missionaries, the early trappers and traders, early transportation, the North-West Mounted Police, the coming of the ranchers, the growth of the C.P.R., and finally, the progress made in later years. His slides well illustrated each of these topics, most of them being made from rare old photographs which Mr. Riley has fortunately been able to gather together and preserve. Mr. Riley then traced the early growth of the University, showing pictures of the early homes of the institution.

President Tory introduced the speaker, and thanked him after his lecture. Mr. Riley's talk brought reminiscences to Dr. Tory, leading him to tell one little story to the audience, which is of interest to students enjoying the fine University buildings of the present day. It concerned a certain Lord "Damn the Consequences" Milner. When Dr. Tory was showing Milner the site of the proposed university, he pointed to an old barn which stood where the Arts building now stands and said, jokingly, "Yonder is the president's residence." Lord Milner, a true Englishman, looked at it for a while and then replied in all seriousness, "I say, don't you have a time heating it?" A fair-sized audience enjoyed the lecture. It is unfortunate that more students did not hear this instructive address.

TWO LEAGUE GAMES SATURDAY

The fourth game of the Senior Men's Provincial Basketball League will be played in the upper gym, Saturday, February 11th, at 8 p.m. Varsity stands an excellent chance to win on her own floor, having defeated the Y.M.C.A. away from home. There will also be an Intermediate League fixture, both games being of extreme importance to Varsity from the standpoint of winning provincial championship honors. Turn out, gang!

hit the goal post with D.P. out of the goal. Kinney checked Morris into the boards hard, and Stevens gave them both a minute. No score.

A couple of minutes after the bell Gilly scored on a neat pass from Power. The Maple Leafs just missed scoring several times, and had the crowd on its toes, but the final bell saw the score 3-2. Pat Power starred for Varsity.

who was Dr. Tory's instructor in Mathematics at McGill University, led the way to equality with European institutions by introducing, as far as possible, the Cambridge-Dublin system of teaching by tutor. This system led to elimination of the weaker intellects in order to give the stronger chance for the highest development.

Canada's Present Position

As a result of this, and as a result of the great educational development of the United States based on European methods of instruction, Canada is now beginning to produce some of the high types of intellects necessary for her advancement among the nations. It is with this last idea in mind that Dr. Tory so strenuously urges increased research work in Canadian intellectual circles.

Dr. Tory's address was marked by interesting and often amusing reminiscences of his own days in McGill and Cambridge universities.

The club was greatly honored by Dr. Tory's visit, and his address was received with appreciation.

EVERGREEN AND GOLD

What of the Year Book? Publication is being pushed, but as usual a few people are holding things up. A few senior pictures have not yet been turned in—if you are not going to have it in the Year Book, let the Year Book staff know at once.

Every student should plan to buy one of these books, as it includes a thorough review of the year's activities around the campus. It is essential that every one order their book now. Orders may be left at the Bookstore or with any of the canvassers—a dollar deposit will hold a book for you. Order now!

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